

AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.® 10

**MARVEL**


GUGGENHEIM  
ANINDITO  
ROSENBERG

CIVIL WAR™ II



ART BY  
STERANKO!



A comic book panel depicting a dramatic moment. Phil Coulson, a man with dark hair and a light-colored button-down shirt, is shown from the waist up, looking upwards with a pained expression. A dark, irregular stain is visible on his chest. He is standing on a light-colored, patterned floor. Leo Fitz, a man with curly hair wearing an orange sweater, is crouched on the floor to the right, reaching out with his hands towards Coulson's legs. A handgun lies on the floor near Fitz's feet. The background features a large, ornate rug with a green and gold pattern. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, creating strong shadows.

**PHIL COULSON,  
FORMER AGENT  
OF S.H.I.E.L.D.**

OH MY  
GOD...  
PHIL...?!

**LEO FITZ,  
FORMER AGENT  
OF S.H.I.E.L.D.**



MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

# AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

STRATEGIC HOMELAND INTERVENTION ENFORCEMENT LOGISTICS DIVISION

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

EPISODE FOUR: END OF THE LINE

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent Phil Coulson is in custody, having been arrested by S.H.I.E.L.D. for violating the direct and specific orders of Director Maria Hill.

Meanwhile, Agent Gemma Simmons, PhD, faces death due to her exposure to a biological weapon which has rendered her comatose and is slowly killing her. Left with no other option, Agent Henry Hayes uses his knowledge as both a medical doctor and a Deathlok to attempt to save Gemma's life utilizing Deathlok technology. But it is still unknown whether these extraordinary measures will save her life or destroy it...

WRITER MARC GUGGENHEIM

ARTIST ARIO ANINDITO

COLOR ARTIST RACHELLE ROSENBERG

LETTERER VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER MIKE NORTON & FCO PLASCENCIA

ASSISTANT EDITOR CHRISTINA HARRINGTON

EDITOR KATIE KUBERT

EXECUTIVE EDITOR TOM BREVOORT

EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

SPECIAL THANKS TO JEPH LOEB & MEGAN THOMAS BRADNER

S.H.I.E.L.D. CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY



THEN.  
S.H.I.E.L.D.  
BATTLECARRIER  
PERICLES.

WHY  
DIDN'T THE  
PROCEDURE  
WORK?

BOBBI MORSE  
(A.K.A.  
MOCKINGBIRD).

IT DID  
WORK.

JEMMA'S  
BODY ACCEPTED  
THE DEATHLOK  
IMPLANTS WITHOUT  
ISSUE.

ALL THE  
CELLULAR  
DEGRADATION  
FROM THE BIOWEAPON  
SHE WAS EXPOSED  
TO HAS BEEN  
COMPLETELY  
REVERSED.\*

\*WAAAY BACK IN  
THE START OF  
OUR SERIES IN  
MARVEL POINT  
ONE #1.  
--RECAP KATIE

SO WHY  
IS SHE STILL  
COMATOSE?

IF I KNEW  
THE ANSWER TO  
THAT, I WOULDN'T'VE  
TRANSFERRED HER UP  
HERE FROM S.H.I.E.L.D.  
MEDICAL.

WHAT DO WE  
HAVE UP HERE  
THAT S.H.I.E.L.D.  
MEDICAL  
DOESN'T?

PRIVACY.

HENRY  
HAYES (A.K.A.  
DEATHLOK).

SPEAKING  
OF, THANKS,  
GUYS, WE'VE  
GOT IT FROM  
HERE.

PRIVACY  
TO DO  
WHAT?

HMM?

PRIVACY  
TO DO WHAT,  
HENRY?

NEURO-  
SOMATIC  
STIMULATION.

THAT'S  
EXPERIMENTAL.

I DON'T  
THINK JEMMA  
CARES.

HENRY--

THIS IS THE  
END OF THE LINE,  
BOBBI. THE DEATHLOK  
TREATMENT HAS  
CURED HER.

NOW ALL  
WE NEED TO  
DO IS WAKE  
HER UP.

IF DOING  
THAT DOESN'T  
KILL HER.

IF DOING  
THAT DOESN'T  
KILL HER.





BATTLECARRIER  
PERICLES HOLDING  
CELLS.

MR. WARD,  
YOU'RE  
RELIEVED.

AWW,  
PHIL AND I WERE  
JUST GETTING  
REACQUAINTED.

GRANT WARD,  
FORMER AGENT  
OF S.H.I.E.L.D.  
ON PROBATION.

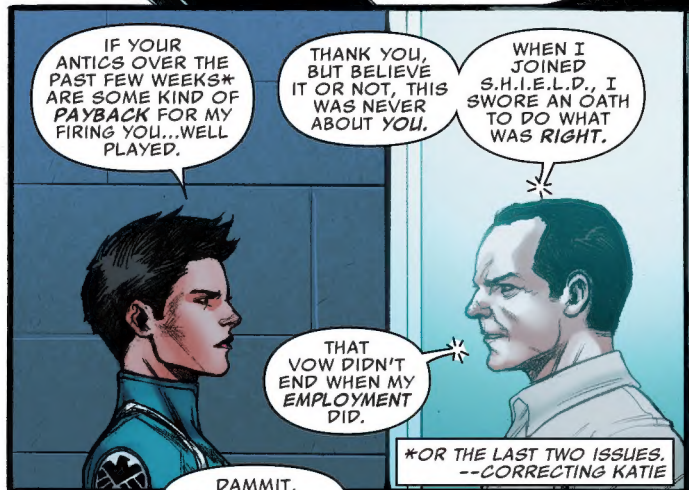


SEE  
YOU LATER,  
PHIL.

PHIL.

MARIA.

MARIA HILL,  
DIRECTOR OF  
S.H.I.E.L.D.



IF YOUR  
ANTICS OVER THE  
PAST FEW WEEKS\*  
ARE SOME KIND OF  
PAYBACK FOR MY  
FIRING YOU...WELL  
PLAYED.

THANK YOU,  
BUT BELIEVE  
IT OR NOT, THIS  
WAS NEVER  
ABOUT YOU.

WHEN I  
JOINED  
S.H.I.E.L.D., I  
SWORE AN OATH  
TO DO WHAT  
WAS RIGHT.

THAT  
VOW DIDN'T  
END WHEN MY  
EMPLOYMENT  
DID.

\*OR THE LAST TWO ISSUES.  
--CORRECTING KATIE

DAMMIT,  
PHIL, YOU ALWAYS  
WERE--



CHOOOOOOOOOM



OH, FOR  
THE LOVE OF...WHAT  
NOW?



NOW.



SO HOW HAVE YOU GUYS BEEN? LEO, YOU LOOK TAN. WELL, NOT REALLY...

AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN S.H.I.E.L.D. LOCKUP, PHIL?

LONG STORY.



WELL, GIVEN THE FACT THAT LEO AND I ARE FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE--THANKS FOR THAT, BY THE WAY--WE HAVE NOTHING BUT TIME, DON'T WE, LEO?

AND DON'T EVEN THINK OF STEALING MY FRIES.

DAISY JOHNSON  
(A.K.A. QUAKE).  
AGENT OF  
S.H.I.E.L.D.  
CURRENTLY  
ON LEAVE.



SERIOUSLY, WHAT'S GOING ON?

UNFINISHED BUSINESS--  
GENERAL STRAKOVSKY.

AW, C'MON...  
GIVE IT UP, WOULDJA?



HE WAS  
OPERATING  
AGAINST S.H.I.E.L.D.  
INTERESTS FOR  
ALMOST A  
YEAR.

AND I HAVE  
IT ON GOOD  
AUTHORITY THAT HE  
WAS PART OF A CABAL  
TRYING TO INFLUENCE  
THE OUTCOME OF THE  
CLINT BARTON  
TRIAL.\*

I HAVE  
IT ON EQUALLY  
GOOD AUTHORITY  
THAT HE'S BEEN INVOLVED  
IN SELLING SURPLUS  
MILITARY-GRADE  
WEAPONS TO THE  
RUSSIANS.

\*IN CIVIL WAR II:  
THE ACCUSED. --K.K.



YOU'RE  
KIDDING...

PHIL,  
YOU'RE NOT  
A S.H.I.E.L.D.  
AGENT  
ANYMORE...

YOU'RE  
NOT,  
RIGHT?

AND  
NEITHER  
ARE WE.



LEO WAS  
WORKING  
UNDERCOVER FOR  
STRAKOVSKY. HE'S  
THE ONLY ONE WHO  
CAN PULL  
THIS OFF.

I KNOW  
I'M GONNA  
REGRET LIKE  
HELL ASKING  
THIS, BUT...

...PULL  
WHAT  
OFF?





HIYA.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE, LEO?

NOT GONNA INVITE ME IN FOR A DRINK? NICE CRIB, BY THE WAY.

THIS IS MY HOME, DAMMIT.

IT'S COULSON. HE KNOWS ABOUT THE RED TAG SALE YOU'RE PLANNING WITH THE RUSSIANS.

"RED TAG." "RUSSIANS." GET IT?

DO PEOPLE STILL SAY "CRIB"?

... GET IN HERE BEFORE SOMEONE SEES YOU.

GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON, D.C.  
PRIVATE RESIDENCE OF GENERAL WALTER STRAKOFSKY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE RUSSIA DEAL?

AREN'T YOU MORE INTERESTED IN HOW COULSON KNOWS IT?

WE'LL GET TO THAT. BUT FOR NOW, I WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU KNOW. CONSIDERING YOU HAVEN'T WORKED FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. IN MONTHS.

ACCORDING TO WHO? YOU HAD ME GETTING CLOSE TO COULSON FOR YOU, S.H.I.E.L.D. HAD THE SAME IDEA.

NOW, DOES THAT CLEAR THINGS UP FOR YOU, OR ARE WE GONNA TALK ABOUT HOW TO KEEP YOU--BUT MOSTLY ME AS AN ACCESSORY--OUT OF THE ARMY REGIONAL CONFINEMENT FACILITY AT CAMP HUMPHRIES?

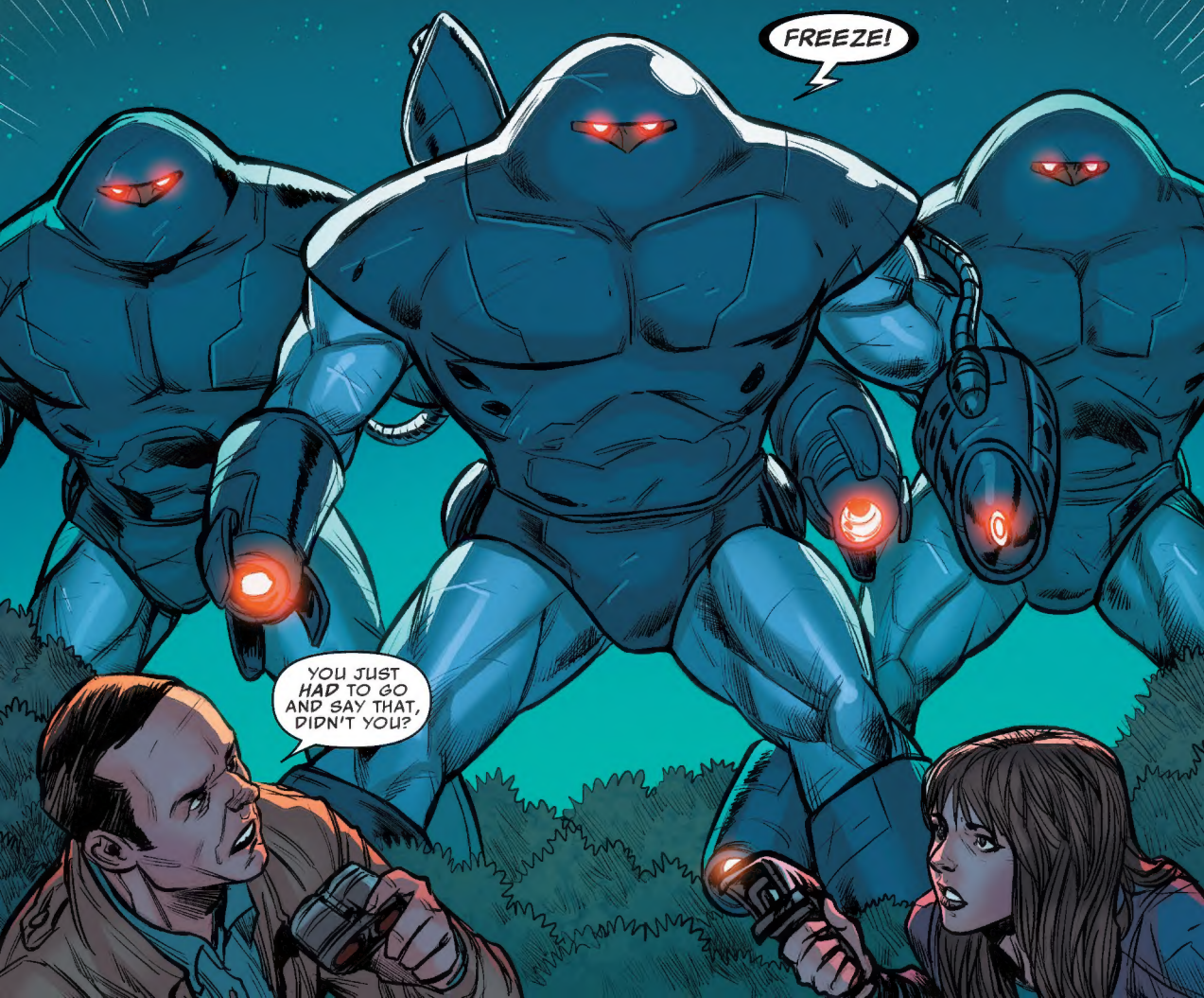
AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE TOPIC, WHY ARE YOU SELLING WEAPONS TO THE RUSSKIES?

OH, THAT'S RIGHT: TO USE THE MONEY TO SUPPORT LATVERIAN REBELS. VERY IRAN-CONTRA OF YOU...

...OR AM I WRONG?

YOU'RE NOT WRONG.







THEN.  
BATTLECARRIER  
PERICLES.

**RRRRMMMMBBBLLLEE**

MAY,  
WHAT THE  
HELL--?

GOOD NEWS:  
HENRY AND BOBBI  
WOKE UP JEMMA AS  
A DEATHLOK.

MELINDA MAY,  
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

DECK 16,  
ADJUNCT TO  
CORRIDOR A.

"BAD NEWS:  
HENRY AND BOBBI  
WOKE UP JEMMA  
AS A DEATHLOK."

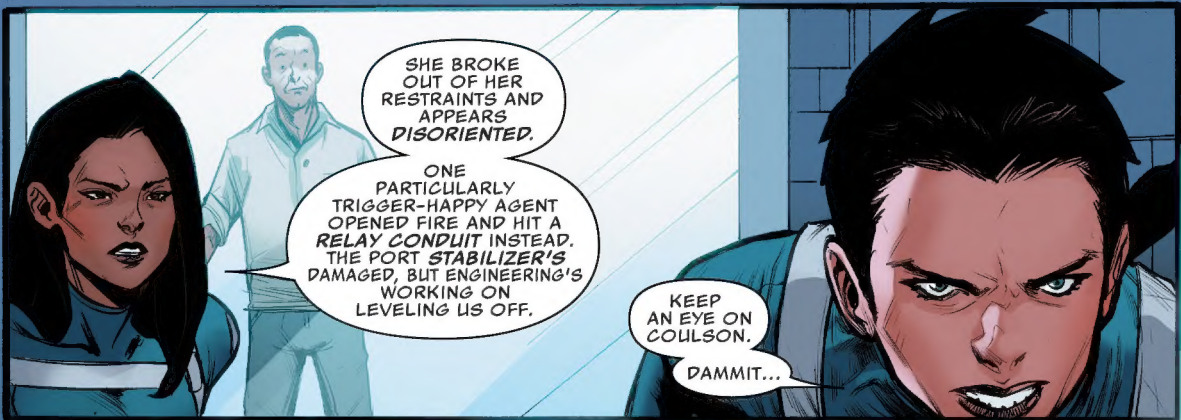


SHE BROKE  
OUT OF HER  
RESTRAINTS AND  
APPEARS  
DISORIENTED.

ONE  
PARTICULARLY  
TRIGGER-HAPPY AGENT  
OPENED FIRE AND HIT A  
RELAY CONDUIT INSTEAD.  
THE PORT STABILIZER'S  
DAMAGED, BUT ENGINEERING'S  
WORKING ON  
LEVELING US OFF.

KEEP  
AN EYE ON  
COULSON.

DAMMIT...



HELLO,  
MELINDA.

IT'S  
GOOD TO  
SEE YOU.





NOW.

DAISY,  
GET BEHIND  
ME--

SH  
RAM

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S  
OLD FORCE-SHIELD.  
(STOLEN FROM  
S.H.I.E.L.D. LOCKUP.)

I REALLY  
HOPE THIS MANDROID  
ARMOR ISN'T WHAT  
STRAKOVSKY'S PLANNING  
ON SELLING TO THE  
RUSSIANS...

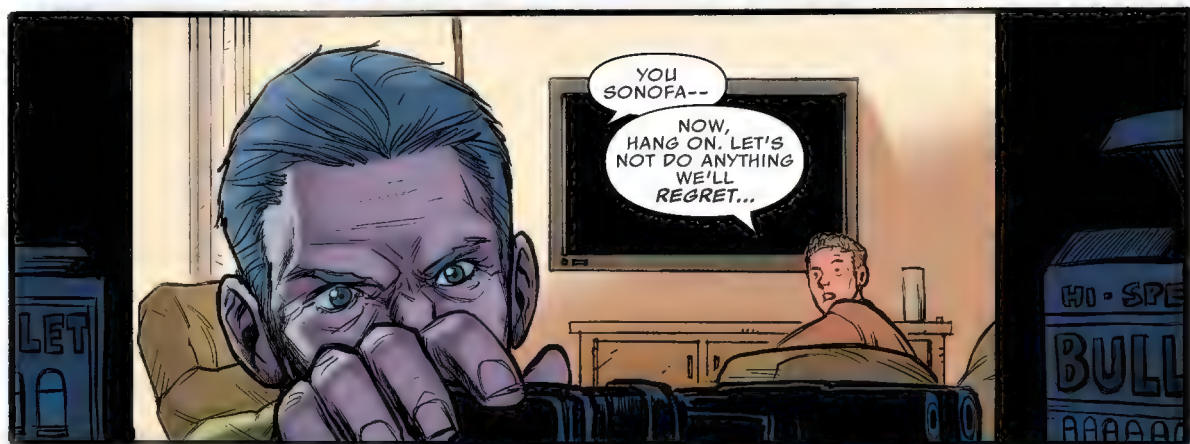
SHRAM

SHRAM

OOF. ME  
TOO.

THEY'RE  
MUCH TOO  
EASY TO TAKE  
OUT.







THEN.

DR. SIMMONS,  
I MUST INSIST  
THAT YOU CALM  
YOURSELF...

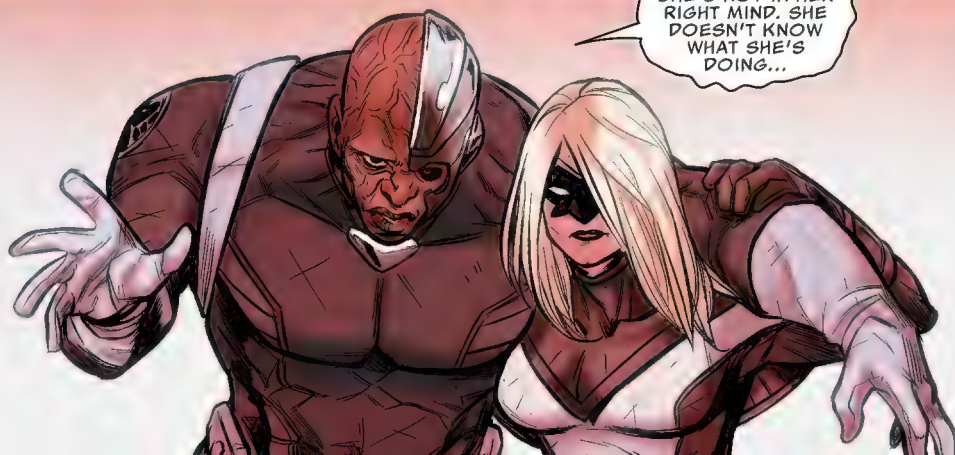
**GAAAAGGH!**

DR.  
SIMMONS,  
STAND  
DOWN!

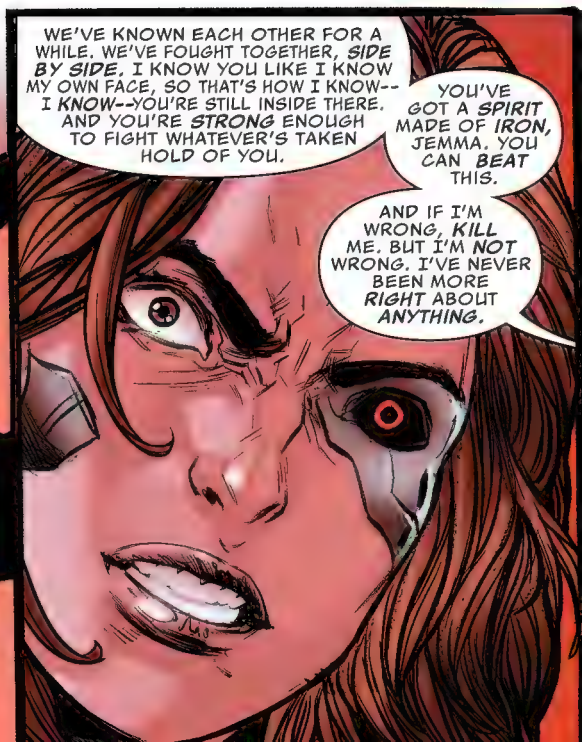
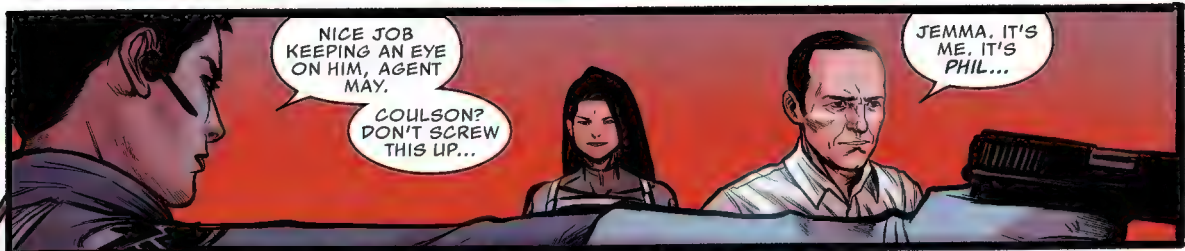
ELEKTRA  
NACHIOS,  
AGENT OF  
S.H.I.E.L.D.



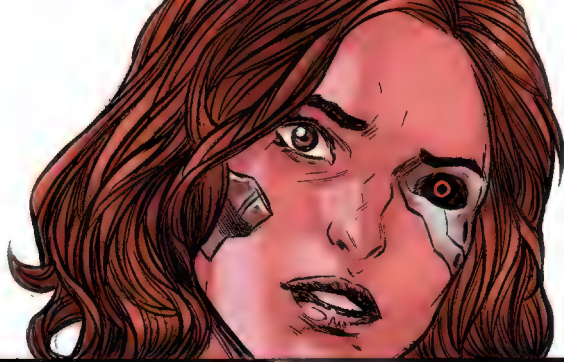
SHE'S NOT IN HER  
RIGHT MIND. SHE  
DOESN'T KNOW  
WHAT SHE'S  
DOING...



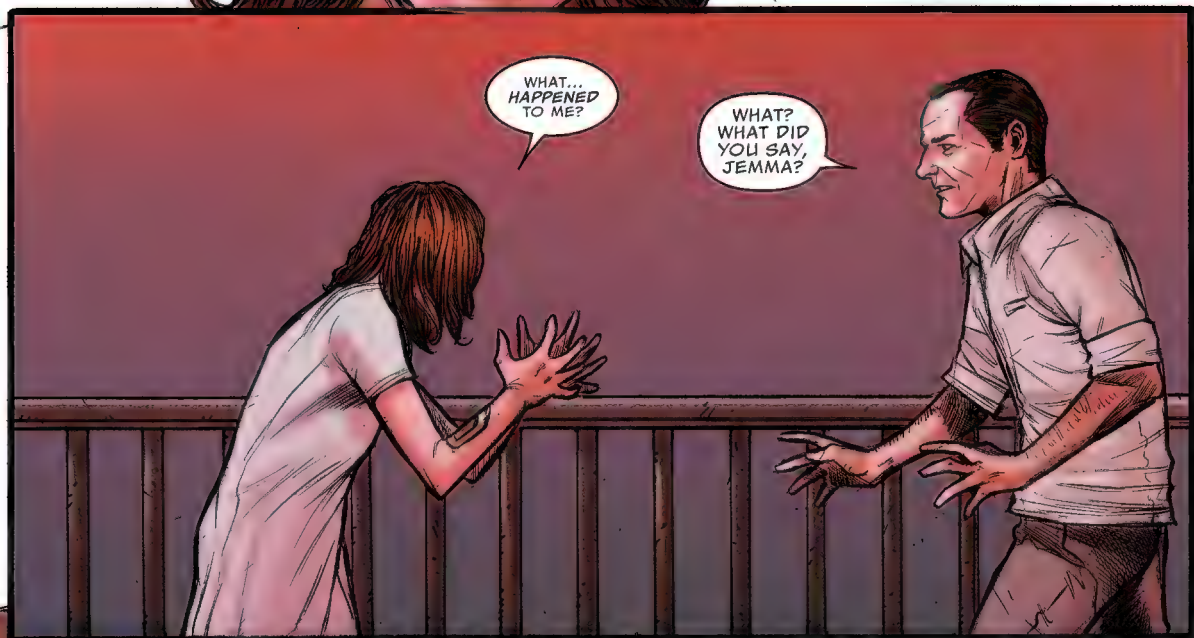








PHIL...?



WHAT...  
HAPPENED  
TO ME?

WHAT?  
WHAT DID  
YOU SAY,  
JEMMA?




WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO ME?

WE'LL  
FIGURE IT  
OUT, JEMMA.  
WE'LL FIGURE  
IT OUT...



NOW.



CONGRATULATIONS.  
YOU JUST ENDED  
YOUR CAREERS. MAYBE  
EVEN YOUR LIVES.  
YOU'LL ALL BE LUCKY  
NOT TO END UP IN  
PRISON...



FUNNY, WE WERE  
ABOUT TO SAY THE  
SAME THING,  
BUTT-SNACK.

GENERAL,  
DROP YOUR  
WEAPON. YOU'RE  
UNDER  
ARREST.



YOU CAN'T ARREST  
ME. YOU HAVE NO  
AUTHORITY OVER  
ME. YOU HAVE NO  
AUTHORITY  
HERE.

YOU'RE JUST A  
PRIVATE CITIZEN  
WITH A GUN.



WELL, I'M  
A PRIVATE CITIZEN  
WITH EARTHQUAKE  
POWERS. SO STAND  
THE #\$\$%  
DOWN.



YOU'RE  
NOT AN  
AGENT OF  
ANYTHING.

WITHOUT  
ANY LEGAL  
AUTHORITY  
WHATSOEVER,  
YOU BROKE  
INTO MY  
HOME...





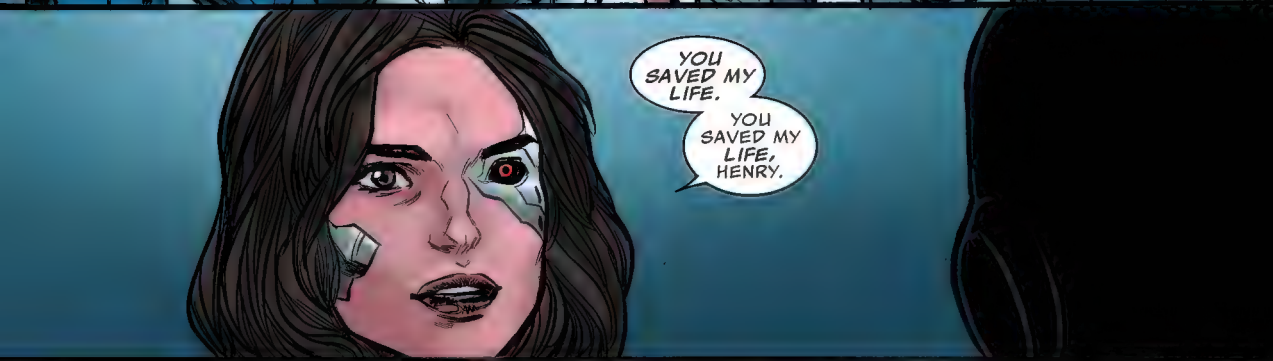


THEN.



I CAN'T...  
I CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOU  
DID THIS TO  
ME...

I KNOW,  
JEMMA, I'M  
SO SORRY. I DID  
THE ONLY THING I  
COULD THINK  
OF TO...



YOU  
SAVED MY  
LIFE.

YOU  
SAVED MY  
LIFE,  
HENRY.



YOU  
SAVED MY  
LIFE.

I HELPED,  
Y'KNOW.



CAN I  
TALK TO  
YOU FOR A  
SECOND?



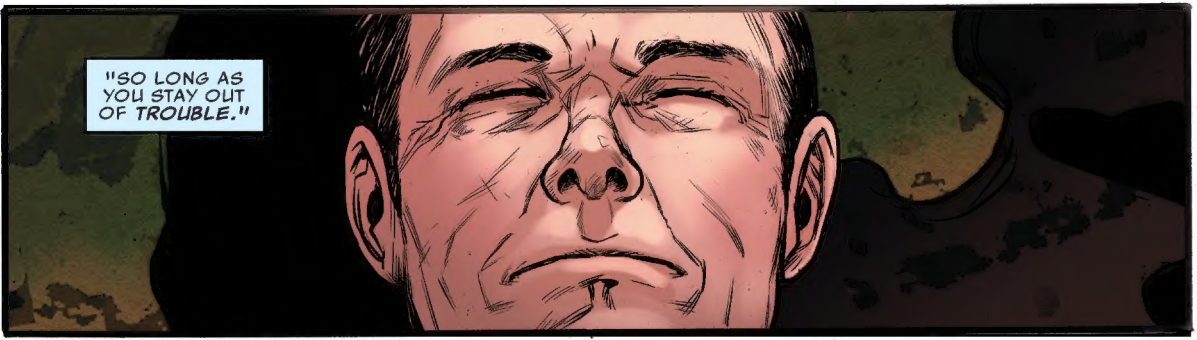
TIME  
FOR ME TO  
RETURN TO  
MY CELL?

YES.

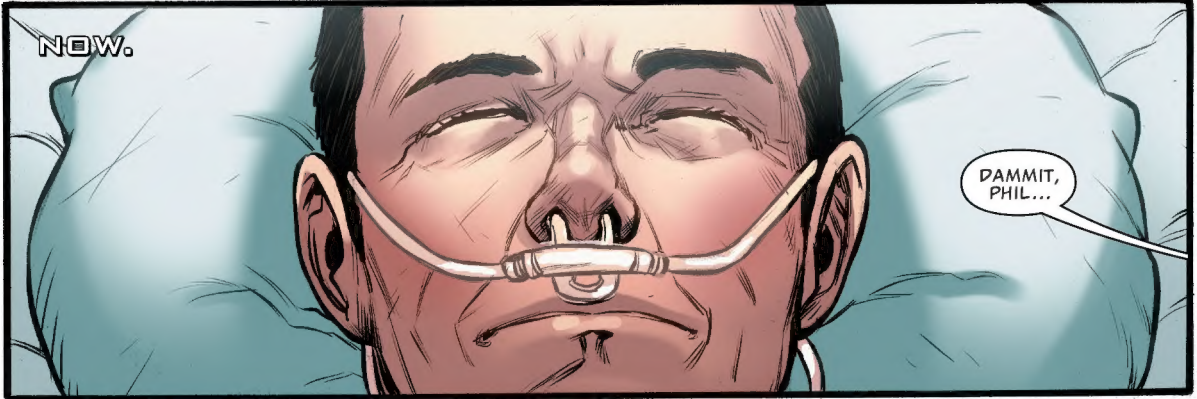






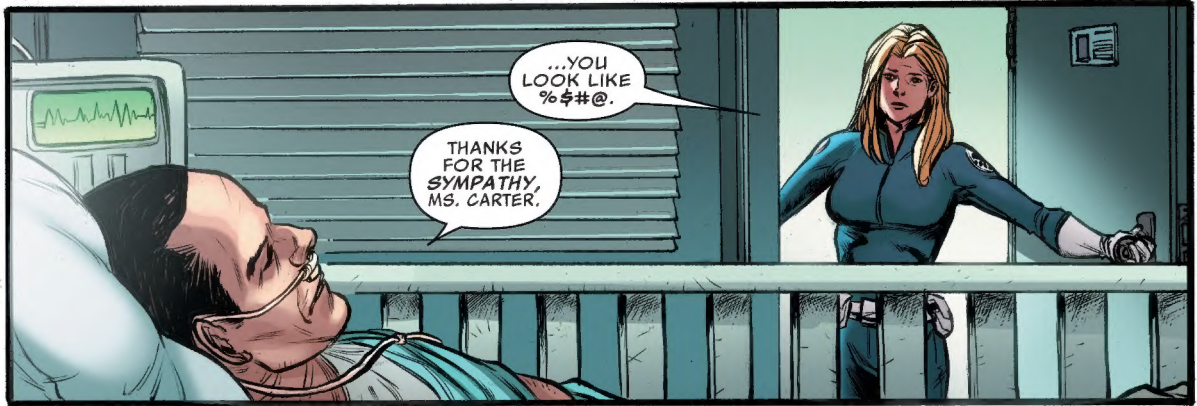


"SO LONG AS  
YOU STAY OUT  
OF TROUBLE."



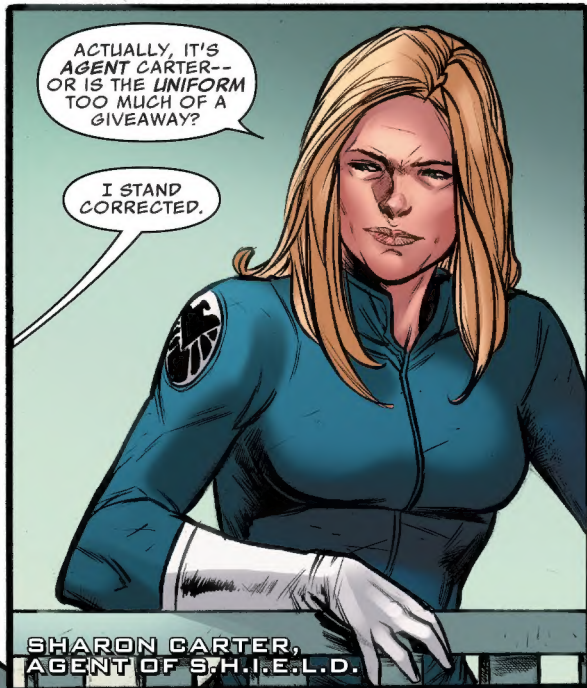
NOW.

DAMMIT,  
PHIL...



...YOU  
LOOK LIKE  
%&#&@.

THANKS  
FOR THE  
SYMPATHY,  
MS. CARTER.



ACTUALLY, IT'S  
AGENT CARTER--  
OR IS THE UNIFORM  
TOO MUCH OF A  
GIVEAWAY?

I STAND  
CORRECTED.

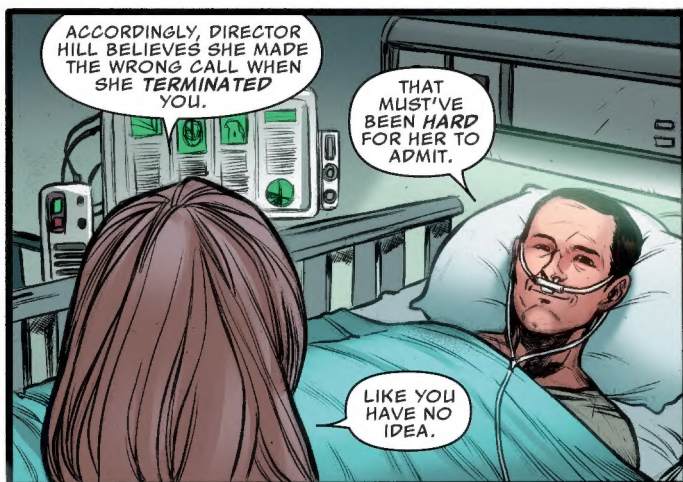
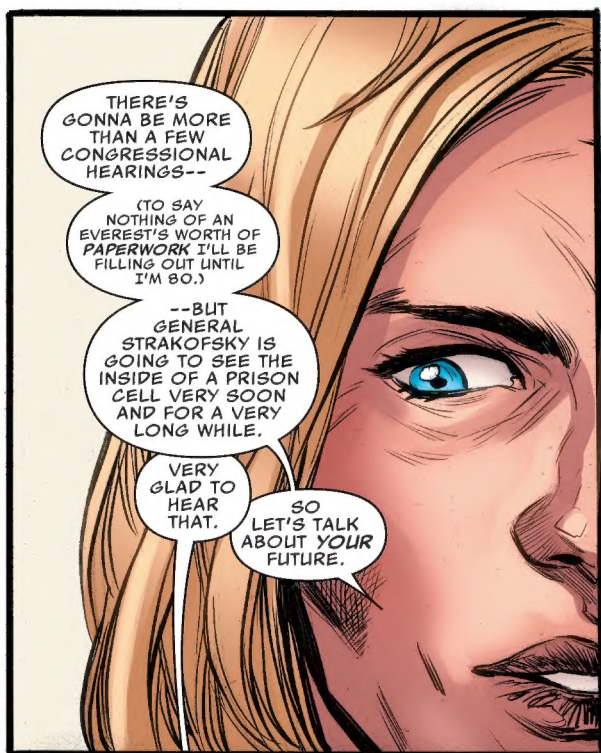
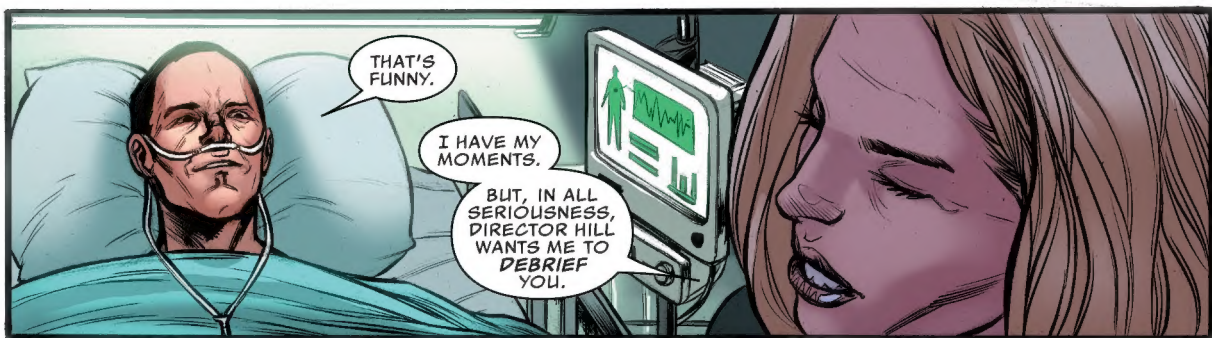


TO WHAT  
DO I OWE THE  
PLEASURE OF  
THIS VISIT?

DIRECTOR  
HILL SENT ME.  
SHE WAS AFRAID IF  
SHE WAS IN THE SAME  
ROOM WITH YOU, SHE'D  
DO SOMETHING TO  
PUT YOU IN THE  
HOSPITAL.

SHARON CARTER,  
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.







"...NOT  
PROFESSIONAL  
KARAOKE."



NEVER  
THE END.





S.H.I.E.L.D.  
CORRESPONDENCE

NO. 00010

---

Well, it's been a ride. Not as long a ride as I had hoped for, but one of which I am exceptionally proud. Katie Kubert put together a remarkable team which made this book one of the best-looking I've had the honor to be a part of. I'll forever be grateful for her introducing me to the phenomenal talents of Germán Peralta, Rachelle Rosenberg, Mike Norton, Ario Anindito, and Joe Caramagna. Tom Brevoort, Christina Harrington and Alanna Smith made repeated changes behind the scenes that always raised the level of this book.

And then there's you folks, the readers. Thank you for all your support. The enthusiasm you filled my Twitter feed with found its way into every page of this series. (Special shout-out to @WardsWarriors, our most passionate advocate.)

See you all in the funny papers.

Best,  
Marc Guggenheim  
Los Angeles  
September 2016

---